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# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXII

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## AT JAMES' OLD STAND.

A SUCCESSFUL TRAIN ROBBERY IN MISSOURI.

NINETY THOUSAND DOLLARS TAKEN.

Seven Masked Men Hold Up a Missouri Pacific Train and Rife the Express Car—A Daring and Sensational Crime.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., August 17.—The limited Kansas City express, on the Missouri Pacific, was held up by seven highwaymen at Otterville, Mo., early this evening and robbed of \$90,000 of express matter.

The train was crowded with passengers, and the safe of the express company was stuffed with money consigned, much of it to western banks.

The train left Tipton, Mo., at 3 o'clock a. m. Two mysterious figures were seen by the engineer lurking around the forward end of the train, but no particular attention was paid to them.

Just after leaving Tipton the fireman turned towards the tender to fire up the engine and looked squarely into the muzzle of two revolvers in the hands of two masked men who were lying on their faces on top of the coal. They had evidently boarded the forward platform of the "blind" mail car at that place and were crawling over the tender toward the engine.

One of them covered the fireman with his revolver, while the other took care of the engineer. They were told to hold up their hands.

"Now you run this train to Otterville water tank," ordered the leader, "and stop there. If you attempt to stop at any other place or give a signal of alarm, you'll be dead men."

And the robbers placed their weapons close to the heads of their victims.

The engineer and fireman could only obey. Otterville water tank stands in "robbers' cut." This is where Jesse James committed one of his boldest robberies and is at the bottom of a steep grade. When the train approached it the engineer had great difficulty in attempting to bring the engine to a standstill. His attempts were redoubled when the leader of the two robbers pressed the muzzle of his revolver against the engineer's temple and the train was stopped.

"You come with me," the leader addressed Frank Dwyer, the engineer. "And you attend to the fireman," he said to his companion.

The engineer was commanded to go to the express car and tell the messenger to open the door. When he reached the express car, he found that the robbers had five confederates stationed at convenient places about the car, all heavily armed and their faces concealed behind masks.

He walked to the door of the express car, and covered by the revolvers of three of the robbers, called to Express Messenger Sam Avery to open the door.

Avery, suspecting no danger, pushed back the door. As he did so, the leader of the robbers and one confederate pushed their revolvers in and ordered the messenger to hold up his hands. The order was promptly obeyed, and three of the robbers jumped in the car.

They proceeded immediately to the safe, which was locked. Avery was ordered to open it, and at the point of the revolver did so. One of the robbers unfolded a gunny sack and into it were placed the entire contents of the safe. The robbers then made an examination of the car and saw if they had overlooked anything, and finding nothing more of value, jumped out of the car.

In the meantime the conductor, alarmed at the unusual stoppage of the train, went forward to see what was the trouble. He got only as far as the rear end of the express car, when he was halted by one of the robbers, who told him to go back and collect tickets.

"We'll take care of this end of the train," the robber added.

The conductor hurried back to the first passenger coach and excitedly informed the passengers of what was going on and advised them to hide their valuables. Money, watches, jewelry and everything valuable was shored into boot tops, into cracks of the seats and anywhere to get out of sight. The conductor had just warned the passengers in the second car, when the train started on its journey again.

The robbers had finished their work and escaped.

The engineer pulled the train into Otterville, half a mile distant, where a part of the crew were left to arouse the sheriff and organize a posse to pursue the robbers.

At Sedalia, seven miles from the scene of the robbery, the news was telegraphed to headquarters at St. Louis, and the available detective force of the road was dispatched to the scene. The robbers had left their tracks in the mud, but they were soon lost. The sheriff's posse and detectives are scouring the country and hope to capture some of the robbers.

Avery is an old and trusted messenger.

WIA TO CHIEF. SEDALIA, Mo., August 17.—[Special.]—Superintendent Fuller, of the Pacific Express Company, stated that \$74 in money, a gold watch and a package, supposed to be government supplies, were all that was secured by the robbers of the train.

SAFE BLOWERS AT KNOXVILLE. They Crack a Safe and Get Money and Valuables.

KNOXVILLE, Ga., August 17.—[Special.]—Knoxville has been visited by burglars. On Thursday they entered the store of J. W. Blasingame, blowing open his new safe and escaped with its contents, consisting of \$40 in money, belonging to Mr. Blasingame, and also a considerable amount belonging to Dr. W. F. Blasingame, which he had deposited there from time to time, for safe-keeping.

The books and other papers were scattered and torn. The goods had caught on fire, but it had either gone out or had been extinguished by the honest thieves.

The explosion occurred about 3 o'clock. Several of the citizens heard the noise, but did not know what it was. So far, we can get no trace of the guilty parties, and have no suspicion of who they were.

Interesting Religious Exercises.

## A BROKER'S SUICIDE.

FIFTH AVENUE FURNISHES NEW YORK A SENSATION.

BROKER JAMESON'S TRAGIC DEATH.

Craved by Ill Health, a Prominent Millionaire Hanged Himself from the Door of His Room.

NEW YORK, August 17.—In the palatial residence of his sister, Mrs. Amos Cotting, 835 Fifth avenue, this afternoon, was found the body of Joseph A. Jameson, a Broad street broker and banker.

He had hanged himself from the bed room door in his fine suite of rooms on the fourth floor, rear.

Jameson is reputed a millionaire, and was a stock exchange member of the firm of Jameson, Smith & Co., bankers and brokers, at Exchange place and Broad street. The second member of the firm is James D. Smith, commodore of the New York Yacht Club.

Jameson's family is out of town, and from what has been learned from his friends, temporary insanity, caused by illness and, perhaps, aggravated by a feeling of loneliness in the absence of his family, is thought to be the cause of the tragedy.

Mrs. Jameson and her youngest son, a minor, seventeen years old, are at Scarborough Beach, N. J. Mrs. Jameson is a widow, thirty-three years old, and a daughter, Mrs. Thomas S. Manson, were spending Sunday at their father's farm at Clinton Corners, eight miles from Poughkeepsie; and the second daughter, Mrs. Myra Murphy, the ex-collector of the port, was at Elberon, N. J.

The last seen of Jameson was at 5 o'clock Saturday, when he came home from his office and told the servant he would go to his room to rest. He did not appear today, and becoming alarmed the servant called a park policeman, who entered the rooms through the unlocked door. He found the body of Jameson hanging with a sheet around his neck, the other end of which had been thrown over the door and tied to the door-knob.

The suicide had knelt so as to bring strangulation quickly; his knees almost touched the floor. He had evidently disrobed with intention of retiring for the night, but before the awful impulse seized him, he was only clad in his night shirt and drawers.

The body was taken down and placed on the bed. Superintendent Jenks, of Murray Hill, a near friend of the deceased, took charge of the funeral arrangements. Nothing was found to indicate the cause of the deed.

Jameson was taken sick three months ago and was still weak when, three weeks ago, he was taken with throat trouble. The latter affliction was so serious that Professor E. J. Jenway was kept in close attendance. The trouble increased and the physical pain must have resulted in a sudden fit of insanity.

Jameson came to New York from St. Louis in 1865 with his brother-in-law, Amos Cotting, since deceased. Each is said to have brought \$1,500,000 as profits of a dry goods business. A brokerage business was opened on Wall street, and at first the firm belonged to the open Board of Brokers, and later to the stock exchange.

Jameson was a man of domestic taste and was regarded as a conservative and prudent financier. His business is said to be in good shape.

AGAINST THE SUBTREASURY.

The Missouri Alliance Adopts a Platform of Protest.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., August 17.—The last day's proceedings of the Farmers and Laborers' Union, which has been in session at Sedalia, Mo., for the past three days, did not end until 3:30 o'clock this morning. There was a protracted fight over the report of the committee on resolutions.

A resolution favoring the subtreasury scheme was defeated.

The resolutions adopted demand the passage of laws by congress taxing all lands held for speculative purposes at their full value; that alien ownership of land shall be forever prohibited; that all money shall be issued and its volume controlled by the natural government; that there shall be free silver coinage; that the national banking system be abolished; that an income tax shall be placed upon all net incomes over \$1,000; that option dealing or gambling in agricultural and mechanical products shall be prohibited by law; that for purposes of taxation, all property shall be assessed at its full value; that civil service laws shall be enforced in all departments of national and state governments; that the government shall have the ownership and control of railroad and telegraph lines; that all railroad stocks issued in excess of the actual cost of roads shall be declared void; that the Australian system of voting shall be extended to all voting precincts in the states.

On the tariff question, the resolutions are strictly in line with the democratic policy.

The resolutions conclude with this declaration: "We will not support any man for legislative office of any political party who will not pledge himself in writing to use his influence for the formulation of these demands into laws."

FIVE MINERS KILLED.

A Pitched Battle Between Two Factions Near Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., August 17.—[Special.]—Reports of a fatal fight among miners at Johnson, twenty-eight miles from the city, were received here tonight.

It seems that some fifteen or twenty miners became involved in a quarrel yesterday while at work down in the mine and divided into two factions. One party of ten came out of the mine first and waited at the mouth of the shaft for the other party.

When the second party came out they were attacked by those above ground. As a man's head was struck in the mouth of the shaft he would be struck with a pick.

Five men are reported killed outright or fatally injured.

There is no telegraph office near the mines and homes and further particulars cannot be learned tonight. The coroner has gone down to investigate the matter. So far as known no arrests have been made.

RAILROAD MEN.

They Will Form an Amalgamation to Aid Each Other.

BELLEVILLE, N. Y., August 17.—A union secret meeting of engineers, conductors, brakemen, firemen and switchmen was held here today. The hall where the three meetings were held was crowded at each session. The object of the meeting was to discuss the different phases of work in their several departments, and to form some sort of an amalgamation whereby they would each better understand each other. All say they have not a thought of striking.

## HUNTING A MURDERER.

THE NEGRO WHO KILLED YOUNG HUNTER NEAR ATHENS.

WILL BE HANGED IF CAUGHT.

A Brutal Shooting and the Escape of the Murderer—A Posse of Men and a Pack of Bloodhounds After Him.

ATHENS, Ga., August 17.—[Special.]—Athens and the surrounding country are aroused and determined over the atrocious murder of young Henry Hunter last night at Carter's camp on the Georgia, Carolina and Northern road in Madison county.

The people are scouring the country, and if the negro is caught, the hangman's noose will be his route to eternity.

Henry Hunter was a clever, genial young gentleman, of about nineteen summers and numbered his friends in hosts. He was a nephew of Mr. Sam Hunter, of this place, and was managing a line of drays for his uncle.

Yesterday at Carter's camp he ordered a negro, named Morrison, to do some work, and received an insolent reply. Last night the negro came to the store, at the camp, entered, and walking up to the counter he renewed his remarks, and reaching his hand over the counter, placed a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson pistol near Hunter's temple and pulled the trigger.

The ball crashed through the young man's brain, and he reeled and fell to the floor. The negro bounded out of the door and made his escape.

This was about 7:30 o'clock, and Hunter lingered in unconsciousness until nearly 1 o'clock, when he died. His relatives were at once notified, and went over to where his body was.

When the news reached Athens, feeling ran high against the murderer, and in a short while over a hundred men left the city armed and prepared to execute vengeance upon the dastardly scoundrel if they laid eyes upon him. They sent to Colonel James M. Smith for his bloodhounds, and put them upon the trail. They failed to track him, and he put still more space between him and his pursuers.

This morning as Captain Pinkett was moving his train toward Union Point, he recognized a negro standing by the track at Hutchins Crossing as the one who was wanted and stopped his train. Not being armed he tried to get him to board the train and offered him a free ride. The negro was too shrewd and declined the offer, being careful to keep himself out of reach of the trainmen.

The engineer of the train told him he guessed he would come with him, and advanced towards him. The negro whipped out his pistol and began retreating. As he went he kept the pistol cocked and thus blocked pursuit. He went out into a swamp and stayed there till evening, when he went over to a negro church to meet.

This afternoon a posse of about forty left Athens on the Georgia train, and Sheriff Weir, of Clarke county, accompanied them. They scoured the woods for twenty miles around the place where he was seen in the morning, and once came upon his trail.

They are now searching every corner in the country, and if the scoundrel is caught, he will surely swing. He is a short negro about 5 feet 6 inches high, coal black, wears a black hat, blue shirt, red undershirt and jeans pants. The murder was an unprovoked one and one which the people of our vicinity will not tolerate to the law's delay. He will be pursued until caught if earnest efforts and unceasing vigilance will accomplish the result.

Hunter's body will be interred tomorrow in Oconee cemetery.

THREE BROTHERS FIGHT.

And Blood Flows Freely—They Afterwards Make Up.

AUGUSTA, Ga., August 17.—[Special.]—Edward and Charles Clift, who live in Columbia county, came to town yesterday and spent the day with their brother, Alfred Clift, a carpenter in this city. They ended up Saturday night in a big celebration and this morning hadn't gotten sober.

Edward tried to shoot Alfred, his city brother, but shot himself in the finger. Afterwards he cut Alfred with a hatchet. Charles tried to interfere and became involved and there was a lively three-cornered row, in which blood flowed at a lively rate and the Augusta brother came out worst.

When the festivities were over they made friends and all three left for Columbia county. The Mount Zebulon camp meeting attracted a large number of Augusta people today.

The electric cars have coined money all day and the number of passengers has been limited only by the capacity of the cars. The line opened up to Turpin lake, three miles in the night, a pleasant outing and has been crowded all day.

The city pastors are getting home from their summer vacations and several pulpits were occupied today for the first time in weeks past. In the summer the devil has things pretty much his own way in Augusta.

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.

A Highwayman Taken From Jail and Killed.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., August 17.—[Special.]—Thursday night Mr. J. A. Green was attacked by three negro men who demanded his money and assaulted him. He succeeded, however, in frustrating their designs after a vigorous resistance.

The negroes immediately boarded a freight train and one of them was captured at Brownsville in response to a telegram, the other two making their escape.

Yesterday Mr. Greer went to Brownsville and brought the prisoner here, who gave his name as Thomas Woodard. A preliminary trial was held and the negro confessed his guilt and was bound over to the next term of the circuit court.

About midnight last night a mob visited Marshal Bond's house, demanded the keys of the jail and commanded him to stay at home. This morning the prisoner's body was found hanging to a persimmon tree just beyond the corporate limits. Over twenty balls had been fired into the negro's body.

Upson's First Bale.

THOMASTON, Ga., August 17.—[Special.]—The first bale of cotton of the season was sent in by Mr. George T. Holliman, one of Upson's largest planters. It closed as straight middling and was bought by Mr. B. A. Matthews at 11 cents and shipped to Messrs. Stubbs & Tison, of Savannah.

## PINKERTON'S ROUGHS.

PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE RAILROAD TROUBLES.

SHOOTING FROM THE MOVING TRAINS.

Exciting Times at Albany—Complaints from the Police Authorities Against the Pinkertons—All Quiet in New York.

ALBANY, N. Y., August 17.—Trouble was expected along the line of the Central road within the city limits today owing to the fact that the Pinkerton men were all known to be armed. These expectations were in part fulfilled. Nearly all of the Pinkerton men were withdrawn from duty on crossings within the city limits, as their presence served to excite the frenzy of a throng of onlookers. The police took their place, and it is owing to this change that more than the following affrays are not recorded.

The stoning of the Pinkerton men was continued today up to noon, with no serious result. About 1 o'clock, while James Hatton, of New York, a Pinkerton, was patrolling the tracks in the vicinity of Van West street, he claims to have been struck with a stone in the chest, while his companion, who was on duty at that point, was knocked down and severely hurt by a gang of roughs. Then he fired his revolver into the crowd, the ball striking a small boy, named Richard Dwyer. Dwyer received an ugly wound on the hip, and is now in the hospital. He will recover.

Hatton had not time to fire another shot. The crowd surged around him, and before the police could interfere, his clothes were torn off his back. He was taken with faintness, and presented a pitiable sight when rescued from the anger of the crowd by the police, who were obliged to draw their revolvers to stem the crowding mass of people. One policeman had his coat torn off him in the fight. Hatton was taken to the station house, where after his wounds were dressed by the police surgeon, he was looked upon on a charge of assault in the second degree.

Hatton would surely have suffered death had the police not come to his assistance when they did.

These occurrences aroused the passions of the spectators—mostly roughs and hoodlums—as nothing else has since the strike was declared. Their number increased and the chief of police, fearing further trouble, established his headquarters in the station house near by and placed all reserves at that point. At intervals after this, freight trains came down from West Albany past this crossing on their way to New York. About 5 o'clock, one of these, the Pinkertons say, was stoned.

The police claim such was not the case. At any rate, when the train reached Broadway viaduct, the Pinkertons on top of the freight cars carrying Winchester rifles, began a reckless fusillade on the crowd standing in that vicinity. Four or five shots were fired without any provocation and resulted in the injury of an innocent party, Mrs. Thomas Hogan, who was standing on the stoop of her residence on a near-by corner, when the shot struck her in the right thigh. She will recover.

The train went right on and the miscreants escaped.

After this incident, Robert Pinkerton, who had charge of his forces in person, called on Chief Willard. He said his men had been assaulted continually, and that fire arms had been put in their possession only yesterday that they might be used when necessary in self-defense and in the work of protecting the company's property, which task had been allotted to him. He declared his readiness to turn over to the police any of his men who had committed any crime, and promised to investigate the shooting of Mrs. Hogan. Still he would stand by his men against wanton attacks of roughs.

Chief Willard expressed the belief that if the Pinkerton men had never been brought here, the local police would have been abundantly able to cope with the situation. As it is, he fears there will be further trouble if these men stay here, and says that in that event the local authorities could not be held responsible. He had repeatedly informed Superintendent Bissell that the company's property would be well guarded by his own men if no outside force were brought here to inflame the passions of sympathizers with the strike.

While the two chiefs were talking a third victim was taken to the station house. He was Frank Parks, aged eighteen, and had been in the right arm above the elbow by one of the Pinkerton men on a freight train which passed through at 4 o'clock. The assailant escaped, the train continuing on its way.

The assault was unprovoked. Officer Dunn, who had arrested the Pinkerton man who fired the shot at Van West street crossing, had his prisoner taken from him, and was himself roughly handled by a crowd of Pinkerton men.

All Quiet in New York.

NEW YORK, August 17.—Trains arrived and left the Grand Central depot today on regular time. No freight was started out, but it is announced that freight will be received tomorrow and regular freight trains started.

Vice President Webb said today that he would not say that he would treat with Powderly as a representative of strikers.

Acting Superintendent Byrnes notified the police to be extra vigilant tomorrow when freight trains will start, and prevent any interference with new men.

Mr. Webb Talks.

NEW YORK, August 17.—Vice President Webb, in a talk with a Tribune reporter, said: "I have heard a great deal about Powderly, and understand that he is a man of great influence among organized workmen. I shall be very glad to see him tomorrow and have a talk with him."

And what he thought would result from the interview, Mr. Webb answered: "I think that Powderly will call here tomorrow, submit demands which will be refused, and then I think he will call the strike off and decide to sacrifice the members of his order on this branch rather than involve the whole in a fight over the entire system, which in the end would be disastrous."

Everything Quiet.

BUFFALO, August 17.—Everything was quiet here today, very little freight handled. Grand Master Sweeney, of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association, this evening, referring to the attempted interview with Superintendent Byrnes this morning, said: "I have met many railroad officials, but I have never until today met with such scant courtesy. I called on Superintendent Byrnes as the chief representative of our organization, but he refused even to talk to me."

"What further action do you intend to take in the matter?"

"I will send a communication to the New York Central officials laying the entire matter before them."

"And what then?"

"He hesitated and attempted to change the subject."

"Our laws," said he, "are plain; we use every means to settle trouble amicably."

Assaulted by Strikers.

NEW YORK, August 17.—Flagman Mullally, of the New York Central railroad, was assaulted by a gang of men supposed to be strikers at Fifty-ninth and Eleventh avenues this evening. Three of his ribs were broken and he was flung into the river.

## MORE COMPLICATIONS.

SOUTH CAROLINA POLITICS WORSE EACH DAY.

FOUR CANDIDATES IN THE SEVENTH.

And Mr. Elliott May Be Defeated—Indications Point to Two Democratic State Tickets—Other News.

CHARLESTON, S. C., August 17.—[Special.]—The political situation is growing more lively every day.

The split in the republican ranks in the seventh congressional district is irreconcilable. Brayton and Miller (colored) both claim the republican nomination and will both go to the polls. This was thought would give Elliott (democrat), the present incumbent, a walk-over, but it is now announced that the Tillmanites will place a candidate in the field against him, J. W. Standard.

Elliott is sure of the straight-out democratic nominations and the Tillmanites had not up to this time made any move against him. It is stated now, however, that the yardstick will be applied to him and that Standant will run against him. In this event there will be four candidates in the field, two republicans and two democrats.

THE DEMOCRATIC SPLIT.

The split in the democratic ranks has not been healed. The chairman of the state committee, elected by the recent convention has called his committee to meet on the 21st, while the regular democratic state convention meets on the 26th. The old committee refuses to recognize the new committee, and, it is said, will go on and manage the campaign. It is also rumored that they will be recognized by the national democratic committee.

THERE WILL BE TWO TICKETS.

The straight-out democrats will make another fight in the state convention in September, and it is now regarded as almost certain that there will be two democratic state tickets in the field.

The state republican convention has been called for the 17th of September, and it is not impossible that a ticket may be put out.

WELCOMED IN RUSSIA.

Emperor William's Visit Meets the Approval of the Newspapers.

ST. PETERSBURG, August 17.—The newspapers here extend a friendly welcome to Emperor William. They admit the sincerity of his pacific declarations, and declare that Russia is disposed to co-operate with him. At the same time they hold that Emperor William ought to operate in Vienna rather than in St. Petersburg, seeing that Russia will only accept a solution of the Bulgarian question in conformity with the Berlin treaty, which has been violated with







**Preaching to the Farmers at the Encampment at Mount Gretna, Near Lebanon, Pennsylvania.**

In the first place I remark, in grace as in the plow, there must be a new plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plowman turning up the sins that have been sowed and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indolent son: "There are a hundred dollars buried deep in that field." The son went to work and plowed the field from fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money; but when the crop had been gathered and sold

all right. Why do you not go and reap it? You have been groaning over your infirmities for thirty years. Now give one round bout over your emancipation. You say you have it so hard; you might give it worse. You wonder why this great cat food trouble keeps revolving through your soul, turning and turning, with a black and on the crank. Ah, that trouble is the millstone on which you are to sharpen your axe. To the fields! Wake up! Take off

und insured, stating your address clearly, with  
ate, County, Street and Number. More rapid de-  
will be assured by your enclosing an enve-  
bearing your full name and address.

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ATLANTA, GA., AUGUST 18, 1890.

## Strikes Come High.

The position of Grand Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, is by no means a pleasant one. He has proven himself equal to all emergencies, but it must be confessed that the demands upon him are weighty and trying in the extreme. He must be a great and resourceful general to manage successfully the multitudes which arise in his camp and guide through stormy seas the ship of labor into the port of safety.

But the frequent occurrence of strikes has not only taxed Mr. Powderly's resources, but it is stated, threatens to seriously impair the financial strength of the order he represents. Heavy demands upon the treasurer have been made from time to time in order to sustain and carry to a successful issue former intended strikes; but it is figured that the strike on the New York Central has had a more disastrous financial effect than was at first anticipated. An estimate places the daily loss in wages by the strike at \$15,000, and the total loss out of the treasury of the order during the continuance of the strike has been \$180,000.

As far as could be, Mr. Powderly's influence has been exerted to prevent strikes at all times; and from the above figures it will be seen how necessary prevention is, and how ruinous to the finances of the order a great strike can be.

It is said that for some time to come; these will be pensioners upon the knights until they are reinstated, or procure other employment; hence, it will be seen that the burden of the strike is not temporary, but extends into the future.

The order will meet demands which may be made upon it, notwithstanding the statement that the frequency of assessments has caused dissatisfaction in the ranks. But it cannot be doubted that Mr. Powderly has his hands full, so to speak, and that strikes like that of the New York Central have a depressing and demoralizing effect.

## Swinburne and the Czar.

Mr. Charles Algernon Swinburne has evidently been reading Mr. Kennan's articles on Siberia, or has been observing the daily trend of affairs in Russia, for his muse has assumed a patriotic and denunciatory tone, quite out of keeping with the love ballads with which it is more familiarly associated.

In a word, the poet of French and English passion has had his anger aroused by the cruelties of Russian despotism, and he has assailed the czar and his government in verse of fire. This assault is an outburst of fire frenzy; and while allowing somewhat for poetic license, there can be no doubt that the czar deserves much of the abuse which Mr. Swinburne heaps upon him. Here is a fine sample:

Set beside this truth, his deadliest vision seems  
Pale and pure and painless as a virgin's dream.  
Maidens dead beneath the clashing lash, and wives  
Rent with death-pangs that death—no shame survives.  
Naked, mad, starved, scourged, spurned, frozen,  
Fallen, \* \* \*  
Souls and bodies as by fangs of beasts devoured,  
Fifth of raging crime and shame that crime engenders.  
Age made with youth and torture, girls with boys,  
These, and worse, if aught be worse than these things are.  
Prove thee regent, Russia—praise thy mercy, czar.

One cannot imagine blither or more burning invective than the above. One can hardly believe that it came from the same inspired pen which has recently been employed in writing child songs and tracing the track of love on "wind-blown petals of the rose."

Mr. Swinburne continues:  
Pity mad with passion, anguish mad with shame,  
Call aloud on justice by her darker name;  
Love grows hate for love's sake; life takes death for guide.  
Night hath none but one red star—Tyranicide,  
God or man, be swift; how sickens with delay;  
Smiles and send him howling down his father's way!

He goes on in this strain through many ringing stanzas, and the conclusion of the whole matter is—  
Help is none in heaven; hope sees no gentler star;  
Earth is hell, and hell bows down before the czar.

It is our opinion that if the poets of Russia would sing in this stirring and exciting strain the death-knell of tyranny would soon be heard throughout the length and breadth of the land. But they can't afford to do it, with the grim menace of Siberia before them. Mr. Swinburne sings at safe distance, and no good or harm will come of his poem, for there is no danger of its slipping through the Russian mails. The censor will suppress it, and the czar will not have the pleasure of reading it.

## Improvement of the Public Roads.

Since the road congress assembled in Georgia some months ago the question of improving the public highways of the country has been largely agitated in various of the states. Not very long ago the governor of Pennsylvania wrote a special message on the subject, and the prominent people in the various counties of the state have interested themselves in the matter.

There was some consolation in this message for us. We had been of the opinion that the roadways of the south were in a great deal worse condition than those of the north. But from the descriptions that have been given of the highways in some of the states north of us, we are inclined to believe that the south, especially Georgia, is not so far behind the age after all.

The movement in favor of improving the roads, which had its active origination in Georgia, has spread not only to Pennsylvania, but to New York, where a State Roads Improvement Association has been formed. This association is only six months old, but

It is controlled by men who are determined to redeem the state from its reputation for bad roads.

There are various interests behind the movement in New York that could be very readily enlisted in Georgia. One is the interest the farmers have in market roads that are passable at all seasons of the year. Another is the interest of the landed proprietors in the permanent improvement of their holdings. It is difficult to estimate the real increase in the value of farms and unoccupied lands that are approachable by good roads.

Then there is the interest that the people of the whole state have in the permanent improvement of their highways. This interest is broader and more important than the interest of any individual, and when the matter is thoroughly agitated it will result in a system of state improvement which will be carried on in co-operation with the county and community authorities.

Meanwhile, a great deal can be done at once by the county authorities. Wherever the roads are worked permanent improvements can be made. These improvements may be small and insignificant at first, but they will grow in importance and value each year. Georgia, we hope, will lead the way in this great reform.

## Pension Patriotism.

The poet Whittier has just written some verses on the broad and fertile subject of our country. In the last stanza the poet truthfully remarks: "Oh, land of lands! to thee we give our love, our trust, our service free."

This is pure poetry, for it is not fact. Mr. Whittier can speak for himself, but not for that large contingent of the grand army which is backing the pension-grabbers. In Boston the other day, General Alger informed the Grand Army of the Republic that the expenditures for pensions this year would amount to \$150,000,000. This statement was loudly applauded by some of the patriots, and the applause shows pretty clearly the temper of those who gave their service to the country "free."

Here is the spectacle of a congregation of patriots demanding more pensions—the spectacle of a people paying themselves a salary for having saved the country. The expenditures for pensions this year exceeds the combined pension lists of the rest of the world, and are \$600,000,000 more than the total cost of Germany's great standing army.

There is no doubt about the attitude of the whole country on the subject of pensions. Veterans disabled in the war should be amply pensioned. There is no objection to this even at the south, where the people are preparing to take care of the confederate veterans in a proper manner; but, as the New York World suggests, the tone of some of the speeches made in Boston, especially that of Ben Butler, is not calculated to give the public a very exalted idea of the patriotism of the survivors.

According to General Butler, the northern soldiers, when they went in to save the union, made a bargain; that the country still owes them a debt which they should compel it to pay. These things leave a very bad taste in the mouth. Those who are dancing around now demanding service pensions place the troops who fought for the union in the attitude of hirelings and mercenaries.

## South Carolina's Danger.

The address of the so-called straight-out democrats, who seceded from the democratic convention at Columbia, has been published, and if it is satisfactory to those whom the seceding delegates represent, we suppose that people outside the state have no right to complain; but the condition of affairs which these minority delegates have precipitated is important to the whole south. Every southerner is interested in the outcome of a democratic split which promises to turn South Carolina over to negro rule.

We have examined the address of these straight-out democrats with great care for the purpose of discovering, if possible, a regional reason for a movement fraught with such serious results for the people of South Carolina. If this reason exists we are bound to say that it is not to be found in the address of the straight-out democrats, and the only conclusion which can be arrived at by an impartial person is that the straight-out delegates, anxious for an excuse to precipitate a division in the party, seized at last upon a most frivolous device.

It seems to us impossible that their action, taking all the conditions that exist in South Carolina into consideration, can be endorsed even by the prejudices of those who are most hotly opposed to Tillman. It certainly is not justified by the frivolous reason which the seceding delegates have spread forth in their address. They declare that the convention, instead of transacting the business for which it was called, proceeded to take action looking to the adoption of a new constitution, making many important changes in that instrument. They protested in vain, giving various authorities going to show that the authority of a convention is limited by the terms of its call, and then, finding all protests useless, they proceeded to withdraw from the convention, and to set up a faction in opposition to the majority.

It is surprising that sensible men, in the face of the danger that hangs over South Carolina, should set up such an excuse as this for dividing the party. Let every complaint that has been put forward by the so-called straight-outs be conceded, and what then? Mr. Tillman has abused the democratic leaders; very well. The convention has transcended its authority; let that be conceded. But does it mend matters for the minority democrats, by setting up an opposing faction, to turn the fair state of South Carolina over to the degradation of republican and negro rule? Is not the remedy proposed by the minority ten thousand times worse than the offenses committed by Tillman and the convention of the people? Does it help matters in the least to destroy the party?

The democrats of South Carolina appear to be blind indeed. The spirit of destruction seems to have seized them. As the leading newspaper of South Carolina—and we say it in no unfriendly spirit—The Charleston News and Courier has not come up to the full measure of its duty in the crisis that has been threatened in Carolina. A newspaper that is supposed to represent the democratic people cannot, without injury to the cause of democracy, devote itself to building up a democratic faction in the party.

What was the remedy for the evils com-

plained of by the straight-outs? There was Mr. Tillman, in the first place—what was the remedy for him? Why, nothing short of an appeal to the democratic people. The appeal was made—not in very good taste nor in very good temper—and Tillman was overwhelmingly endorsed. That matter was settled, if a democratic majority ever settles anything. Then there was the unwarranted exercise of authority on the part of the democratic convention, fresh from the people, and thoroughly understanding their purposes and their desires. What is the remedy here? Another appeal to the people. There is no other reasonable remedy known to party methods.

But the minority of the convention—and it is a very insignificant minority indeed—has seceded from the party councils, and proposes, we are told, to organize a democratic faction of its own, call a convention and nominate candidates. All this is perfectly feasible. So is suicide in various forms. We may say, however, that there is neither common sense nor patriotism in the action of the minority. There is already a large negro majority in the South Carolina, and any division in the democratic party will restore organized activity to this black majority. For the disaster and ruin that will surely follow democratic division, the so-called straight-outs will be held responsible.

THE GRAND ARMY cheered General Alger as "our next president." At that very time Mr. Benjamin Harrison was in Boston, and probably within hearing of the cheers.

"CONGRESS," remarks the Courier-Journal, "is a body of men, the south, but it is doing all it can to injure southern business."

Our esteemed contemporary seems to be getting where it can appreciate THE CONSTITUTION'S boycott suggestion.

BROTHER BLAINE and Quay will manage the republican party hereafter. Reed and Mr. Benjamin Harrison will step to the rear.

GRANDY HOGAN is trying to wriggle out of his remarks on the codfish ball diet. Editor Frank Hutton will put the old man through a course of sprouts if he gets unruly.

MR. EDMUNDS doesn't want to hear any arguments on the tariff bill. He is afraid that some of the opposing New England manufacturers will get in their work.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

It is said that one reason of Senator Plumb's great popularity in this state is that he answers every letter he receives. His mail is larger than any other senator's.

AN EXCHANGE says that Volapuk is not a popular study in the north. But this must be a mistake, as our exchanges are frequently advertising foreign dialect studies by northern authors.

A GIRL baby was recently born in Jamestown whose mother is twenty-one years old, grandmother thirty-eight years old, great-grandmother fifty-three and great-great-grandmother seventy-five years old, and but one daughter living of each generation.

THE FARMERS' UNION, in Ohio, is only another name for the Farmers' Alliance, and yet the republican newspapers cannot be brought to look at it in that way. They fear the farmers in any guise.

SOME TIME before his death the late John Boyle O'Reilly and the American minister in England both lamented the gift of the English government if he would be permitted to visit Canada and Ireland, but the answer was returned that in view "of the circumstances of your case," such permission would not be given.

A BOSTON BOATMAN, says The Cleveland Leader, who received a fifty cent piece as a reward for saving a man from drowning, has had the coin engraved: "Reward of Merit—For Rescuing Four Men from Drowning, 12½ cents a piece." He will wear the coin as a medal.

IN MR. GLADSTONE'S library of 25,000 volumes are two which were given to him in 1815, when the future statesman and bibliophile celebrated his first birthday, one of the two shabby little booklets being the gift of the English government if he would be permitted to visit Canada and Ireland, but the answer was returned that in view "of the circumstances of your case," such permission would not be given.

THIS IS blue Monday with the Georgia editors. But they haven't time to paint their faces.

Editor Christopher, of the bright Buena Vista Patriot, has returned to his post. He saw the elephant.

Whenever Branham, of the Brunswick Times, has business away from home his young men go to writing poetry. But he "pays" all their productions when he returns.

"Brethren," writes a Georgia editor, "we joined the church last week, and the next day we were assessed \$5 for per rent, and had to give a year's subscription free to the minister. There are considerable debts outstanding. Come over and help us!"

We forbear to name the Georgia editor who is responsible for the following:  
I wouldn't be a candidate for all the world can give.

They don't believe in that old text of livin' an' lettin' live.

For there's six that now I know of—without countin' the seven that are lettin' live.

Who won't pay for their announcements, though they've got the nomination.

Editor Nisbet is putting in some good work on the Campbell News. It is a bright local paper.

Gibbs Gardner is now on the editorial staff of The Gilson Enterprise. He and Editor Hawkins make a strong team.

Editor Chick Niles, of The Columbus Enquirer-Sun, denies that he is going to change his base to Macon. Columbus and The Sun cannot spare him.

The Effingham County Chronicle is devoting considerable space to poetry of late. Editor Lanier knows that every new poet is a cash subscriber.

The Macon News will score a triumph in its industrial issue. It makes a success of everything it undertakes.

Mr. P. Zellars becomes associated with Editor T. H. Kensen in the publication of The Lincoln News.

IN THE POLITICAL FIELD.

—In Richmond county Mr. James Barrett will oppose Mr. Calvin, making an independent race against him. He says as a farmer, he "wants more to represent the farmers than Mr. Calvin."

—The Macon Telegraph advises Dr. Felton not to be drawn into an independent canvass in the seventh.

—Mr. W. W. Simmons has announced his candidacy for the office of tax receiver of Thomas county.

—Mr. J. C. Jackson has been appointed by the ordinary and commissioned by the governor to fill the unexpired term of Dr. E. T. Mathis as clerk of the superior court of Marion county.

—Mr. H. J. Pritchett, the present tax collector of Heard county, has been requested to make the race again, but declines, on account of ill health.

—Hon. W. L. Kennon received the nomination for representative in the next legislature from Berrien county.

—Says The Carrollton Times: The race for mayor is getting a little warm. There are four candidates, viz.: Hon. Oscar Reese, Frank East, Colonel Joe Cobb and Colonel Bob Jackson.

—Mayor Spears, of Brunswick, is the independent candidate for the general assembly from

Glynn county, and is making the campaign a heated one.

—The democratic voters of Lee county have nominated Mr. W. D. Wells for the legislature. Lee county will honor herself by electing him. The Lee County News says:

"It is the duty of the voters to elect him. Do you want a colored man to represent your county in the next general assembly? Of course not. Well, then, go to work and elect Mr. Wells. We do not want grand old Lee represented by a person who does not know any more about legislating than a jack rabbit following a foxhounds. We should do all within our power to elect Mr. Wells."

—Colonel W. G. Warwick, of Smithville, bears such a striking resemblance to Hon. W. J. Northen that he has been mistaken for him without being mistaken for Georgia's next governor.

—Augusta Chronicle: The Chronicle cheerfully accepts Hon. George N. Lester as its candidate for attorney general of Georgia. We recognize him as a good solid, sensible lawyer and a sterling democrat. The Chronicle supported Hon. Clifford Anderson for re-election, and regrets his defeat. But Richmond is now as solid for Lester as Cobb. Georgia democrats do not divide.

—Mr. Henry C. Carroll has announced for the office of clerk of court of Glascock county.

—Hon. John H. Hall, nominee for the legislature in Washington and myself?

—The Montezuma Record wants to see Hon. J. C. C. Black United States senator. The comment of The Weekly Cordellian on this nomination is:

"The Record is following a foolish and unwarranted course. Mr. William R. Wynn has announced that he will be a candidate for tax assessor of Thomas county. It is the opinion of The Cordellian South that it will be a cold day for independents in Rome—or anywhere else—for the matter."

—Dawson Journal: The convention to nominate a state senator from this district will meet in Dawson on the 20th of this month. Mr. A. C. Hill will be the nominee of the convention.

—Hon. R. H. Linder, who was nominated for senator from the district composed of Early, Calhoun and Baker counties, has written a graceful letter of thanks to the people for the honor conferred.

—Oconee county will call next Wednesday in the congressional race.

—The editor of The Cuthbert Liberal-Enterprise puts Governor Gordon on notice that he will oppose his election to the senate.

—Augusta Chronicle: The Chronicle deprecates the use of the word "secession" in connection with the independent revolt. Mr. Everett, of Polk, will be nominated at Calhoun on September 7th, while Mr. Winn, of Gwinnett, was nominated in Gainsville last week. Both men have made their fight within the party, and both deserve the support of the democrats. This is not a good year to talk about splits or bolts in Georgia. We must go before the country with one mind and one voice.

—The lines that must be protected with redoubled effort. Let democrats protect their nominees. If party methods or party machinery need amending they can be amended by democratic and within democratic fold. It is certain that Mr. Winn and Mr. Everett will be elected.

GENERAL GEORGIA NEWS.

—A board of trade will be organized in Dawson.

—The indications are that Dawson will soon have electric lights.

—Macon is making great preparations for her "trader" display.

—Superior court convenes in Gibson today.

—The Times is seriously considering the advisability of publishing a list of deadbeats in Brunswick.

—Woodfolk says he is ready to die, that he is innocent and will never make a confession. The secret of the terrible crime will be buried with him.

—Cordele always gets there. The machinery for her handsome steam launch has arrived. But she is not yet ready to do a thing. She doesn't blow much, but goes to work and does it.

—About \$135,000 is a pretty good increase in the tax returns of Marion county over last year, but that is about the figures, and it makes a good showing.

—George Sheridan, son of General George Sheridan, orator, soldier and man of the world, is a printer on The American Recorder. His sister, Emma V. Sheridan, is an actress, who is just now at the theatre in Boston.

—The trustees of the Lincoln high school met last Monday morning and elected Professor J. T. Bean, of Edgely county, S. C., as principal for the fall term. Professor Bean is an ex-member of the Georgia legislature.

—Mrs. Debbie Bird, of Bullock county, has sold one hundred and fifty dozen eggs from twenty-seven hens this year, which shows that the chicken business pays in that country.

—The census return for the second district of Georgia will soon be computed, and the result fully known.

—It is said that an effort will be made to increase the liquor license in McIntosh county to \$1,000.

—Examination shows that late cotton in Tallapoosa is taking on more fruit than the early cotton. The drought recently fell heavy on the early cotton and it is believed that it was greatly cut off.

—A large hawk invaded the premises of Mr. Thomas Morgan, seven miles east of town, and carried off a fryling-size chicken. He ate all the food of it and left the carcass hanging from a tree.

—The chicken had been poisoned for the purpose of finding out who had been stealing them from Mr. Morgan. Next morning Mr. Morgan went out where the chicken had been left by the hawk and found it dead "pinned" that had been eaten.

—It is now in order for the American "postum club" to get out an indictment against Mr. Morgan, as the killing of these "postums" may materially interfere with the evening entertainments of the members thereof.

—Dahlonega Signal: Will Cook, the son of W. H. Cook, of Lumpkin county, whom we mentioned last week as having killed a man in Washington Territory, is out on a \$500 bond, and will likely come clear when the final trial is had.

—The population of Georgia in 1880 was 1,154,280, and the increase for 1890 is nearly 300,000. The present basis of representation is 19,000 and the proportion is to increase it to 190,000. If this is done Georgia will retain her ten members. If the ratio is left as it stands the state will gain a member.

—A national bank for Valdosta is now an assured fact. The company will begin business with a paid-in capital of \$60,000.

—Big things are in store for Canton. When she gets her marble mill, iron furnace, coffin factory and other manufacturing establishments, she will blossom as a rose and flourish as a green bay tree.

—The only state-producing country in Georgia is rook, where there are four companies engaged in this business, and all of them are making money. They produced last year, roofing and other state to the value of \$15,330, and paid out in wages \$11,371.

—The Thomsville Times says that Conductor C. M. Robinson, who runs on 17 and accomplishes freight to Chattahoochee, seems to have an enemy who is trying to do him harm. His train has been bricked-lashed several times.

—The depot at Leesburg has been robbed again, and the robbers have taken time to burn a rail upon it.

—Mr. Bob Davis, who resides on a farm owned by Mr. Bruno Pfeiffer up on the Beaver Dam creek, in Scriven county, has a pig a few days old which six perfect swine, walks on its hind legs. It is doing well, and will, no doubt, come to maturity. Some parties are endeavoring to purchase it from him, but he will not sell.

—During the past week steps have been taken by several cot ralers in and around Lexington to get up a cot show for this fall.

—Mr. Charlie Lane, of Milledgeville, was feeding frogs to the petealegator in the lower garden of the asylum. The slobber was so anxious for its dinner that it jumped up and seized his hand, frog and all, inflicting a painful wound on the wrist and arm. The petealegator was more serious than was at first thought and rendered Mr. Lane's hand useless for several days. He is improving, however.

—The Georgia Baptist Association will meet this year with the Lincoln church, and a number of heirs to a \$750,000 estate in Scotland, which was left by one of his forefathers.

—The population of Sandersville in 1880 was 1281, for 1890 1880, showing an increase of over 600 per cent. The population of Washington county in 1880 was 21,964, for 1890 23,822. The increase in the county is nearly fifteen per cent.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Carson Lake Tells About General Fisk—A Famous Family of Fighters—About Heat Lightning.

The late General Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey, who attained political prominence as the prohibition candidate for president, was a Sunday school worker as well as a prohibitionist. He was always in demand at Methodist Sunday school institutes, and at one of these gatherings, as he used to tell, he was completely dumfounded by a bright young man, who was a student at the same school. The young man, who had been an address after another speaker, who had reminded the children that it was Washington's birthday. Said General Fisk:

"Of course you all know, children, about George Washington, whose birthday this is. He was a general, now, I am a general also. Can any one of you tell what is the difference between Washington and myself?"

At the farthest end of the room a small boyish voice eagerly exclaimed: "I know, sir."

"Well, what is the difference?" asked General Fisk, with a smile of encouragement.

"General Washington couldn't tell a lie, sir," was the exultant reply, which sent the general and his audience into a roar of laughter, in which the general himself joined as heartily as any one.

I was with General Fisk about three years ago for a couple of hours when the papers were full of the Haymarket anarchist tragedy at Chicago, and there was bitter denunciation of the murderous bomb-throwers, writers, Carson Lake, in The New York Press. General Fisk said to me: "I have endeavored conscientiously to study the causes that make men anarchists in this country, but have never been able to comprehend it. You will be surprised when I tell you that I have gone in old clothes and slouch hat to anarchist meetings in New York city to their most secret meetings."

I have been amazed and astounded as well as the intertemporal of their language until I have gone away feeling that society was rocking on a slumbering volcano, liable at any moment to burst forth and destroy it. Why, I have heard these men openly advocate arming themselves and rushing out to capture the United States treasury in Wall street, the persons of Gould, the Vanderbilts, Russell Sage, Cyrus W. Field and other wealthy men, and by these means make themselves masters of the community. While I was in their heated assembly chambers my head would actually swirl, thinking of the desperate propositions they made. But once outside in the cool air, with a glimpse of the policeman standing the corner nonchalantly swinging his club, the whole thing went out of my mind like a vision or a dream. The sight of the policeman alone dispelled every possible feeling of danger. The clubs of the New York police are sufficient for any anarchists that are likely to be obnoxious in New York for a century to come."

The English are Ignorant.

The ignorance of the English is perhaps more versatile than among any other civilized and enlightened nation on earth, writes Eugene Fisk in a recent letter to The Chicago News.

None man in ten can tell you how many counties there are in England, not one in fifty the population of Manchester, not one in a thousand the names of the monarchs of England.

These people actually know nothing about their own country—nothing about the city in which they live. The sentinel stationed in front of a thoroughfare house will tell you, perhaps, that "Is Royal" lives there, but he doesn't know the name of the house. A policeman, who for twelve years has walked the beat in which the great banking house of the Barings is located, was unable to direct me to that famous institution—said he had never heard of it.

It is four hours for Liverpool, seventy minutes to Harwich, twenty minutes to South Kensington, etc. Talk to an Englishman about miles, and he simply gapes at you in idiotic wonderment.

The Latest Fad.

A writer in The New Orleans Picayune discusses at some length about the man with the sash.

A man with little or no stomach to speak of can very well hang his trousers on his hips, if they are light-weight trousers, and manage to get through the day very well without suspenders, he writes; but, as a matter of fact, he never undertakes to do so.

He acquires an ungraceful habit of hitching up his trousers every few minutes—a sort of land marine motion, in imitation of the stage Jack Tar—or feeling nervously with his hands to assure himself that they are up. The man without suspenders is generally a cigarette smoker, and that makes his trousers greater. If his hands are also wet or dirty from his work, he will try to give a hitch-up to his trousers with the back of his hands or wrists, holding the cigarette, if he is sitting down in society or some place of amusement, he must give the habitual hitch-up to his trousers when he arises.

The thoughtless young man playing billiards gives his trousers a hitch-up every time he chucks his cue. There is a street-car line so overworked to its underpaid drivers that it always runs in hot weather to work without coats, vests or suspenders. Ladies are obliged to see them, and they are always made nervous for fear the poor drivers, when making change, will twist their















17 AND 19 WHITEHALL ST.